Aug. Dec. 30. 1855.

Samuel May Jr.

21. Cornhill

Boston

Mass

ms. B. 16 v. 5, p. 91

Manchester Dec 1 1855.

Dear Friend Amy—

I returned to this city last evening after an absence in Scotland & the North of England of more than three months. The tour has been one of labor as well as pleasure & not wholly without good results. I will direct some of them to Mr. Garrison & in my more recent communications. Miss Rebecca Douglass's last letter you will receive with this. Of their present doings and sayings I know nothing. Gen Pillsbury & Friend Mrs. Richard Cox of New Castle invited me to the house with the utmost apparent cordiality. I went one Sunday evening with our Capital friend John Thompson. And we had such a talk that will not soon be forgotten. Thompson was delighted. He laughed all the way home & told his family "the truth was never told in that house with such demonstration" before. He said he should now call on Mrs. Richardson to find us.

"the Leopard cannot change his spots;" nor will my antagonist probably change hers - but I think with my friend Thomson that she was greatly confounded in every attempt to defend her course. And it is was very true that she felt that the less said about Julia & Douglass, the better.

My movements in Leeds so far, have been highly encouraging - And I am to go all the way back there to attend a meeting with Edward Matthews next Monday evening. It is a twice going over the ground, but in this case could not have been avoided - I only came from there the day before yesterday. My labours in Halifax yesterday & the night before last were highly satisfactory. The Newspapers will probably report them. I went to Halifax by Mr Armistead's introduction. He is a noble man - much more so than I had expected. In America, he would be a "Progressive Friend". He seems to me less discreet than some men. But in fidelity & devotion & most untiring industry, he is a model indeed.

How you like the "Life to Bio-
graphy of Samuel Ringold Ward."
If not you have something before
you yet. It is a large, well
looking volume, & as May ha
got it. At Uncle Tom's Cabin per
haps - And a curiosity in its
way - The Lords Mercury is a
Column of Review, Counsels
him to leave off some of the
Exgts. in the next Edition - alledging
that it is One of the Americanisms
not allowable in this Coun
try - This is not true; but the Exgts.
are a perfect "breaking out" in the
book, as if it had measles or chick
en pox. He never alludes to one
of our prominent Men however, Ex-
cept in two places, where he men-
tions "Garrison," without "Esqr" or
"Mr;" not a Mr before, nor an
Esq. behind - You would never
know from the book that there
were an American A.S. Society in
being - But if he doesn't put
the praise into Jeliff Smith
with shovel rather than trowel!
If Mr. Smith can swallow it,

often I would believe that Jonah
swallowed the whale, if the
story had been thus related. If the
Smiths can swallow such doses
he easily can swall Sam. him-
self - and were the latter missing
I would look for him the belly of
the former. In one instance
he puts Smith Woodall & Bedick
Green into one group and de-
clares "they have not their peers
in New York or any other State."
But the great charm
of the book is that it shows
us but a fearful sensation the
author made among the grandees of the British realm. Mrs.
Howe raised the risibles of the
country greatly by her relations
of interviews & encounters with
Lords & Ladies, Dukes, Duchesses
& Dowagers. But she was not
"at all, at all" (as Mr. Webb would
say) by the side of our Hero. Some
of the middling & most respectable
classes were ready to fall down
& worship & give him. He even
he condescended to their hospitable

- fond, that in the dazzle and
rren of "My Lords" & "My Lord Mayors"
Dukes, the Earls, the Duchesses &
uch Divinities they have no more
a Mention, than the Buried Lac
guies had, who Laughed in their
sleeves, as they danced attendance
on such Dropsical Pomposity. He
must have got much Money out
of this Cloud of Noble dupes, and
at length he wormed his way
onto a Plantation in the West In-
dies, as he admits, at a Price
so Merely Nominal, as to amount
nearly to a free gift.. From what
Mr. Olmsted & others have told
me, I think he staid rather
too long in some places - and
his book Smells, as it seems
to me, disgust all his remain
ing friends, if indeed there
be many such.

We are now making
an onset upon the A.S.B.F.M.
and the Turkish Mission - My
Lectures in Edinburgh were very
useful in exposing that Plot -
and even the "old Calaban Mission

MsB1.6 vol 5. p91

of the Presbyterian Church, is suffering, we are told, severely, in consequence. Thy calls are much to numerous for thy health, & I have suffered seriously of late from over work. I am now intending to take the world more easily and may soon be drifting Southward for a visit with Mr. & Mrs. Herbert Thom as.

The American News is sad & joyful alternately - for Mr. Jackson's sake I feel most dread to open the Liberator. I hope & pray that he may be spared to us long yet. Will you give my love & deepest sympathy to our dear friends, in their Melancholly bereavement - What a sudden snatching away of a darling Treasure! I am glad they can feel so sure that their daughter yet lives - and loves them too, forever.

Will you tell Mr. Hovey with my kindest regards, that I spent last Sunday afternoon with his friend Firth, near Leeds & had a capital visit. Part of the entertainment was some Framingham Apples.

With truest regard & affection to all the Household of Faith at 21 Colm. & remain Ever Yours & Yours Faithfully

Caroline Pitts